

# Strange Vine

Delta Spirit

It's such a strange vine  
Wrapped around my neck  
All twisted up between my stem  
Between my stem

I'm tripping and fallen over  
Things we just couldn't get over  
I tried my best  
Get it off my chest

Songs we never wrote  
Seeds they wouldn't sow

We're taken it all to the end  
And we're planting our own garden

The sun came while you were shining  
The time flew while we were writing  
Symphony in the key of D

Songs that had lost their luster  
Finally they found their color  
Oh

Songs we never wrote  
Seeds they wouldn't sow

We're taking it all to the end  
And we're planting our own garden

We made jokes about starting a new band  
6 years working this whole plan  
maybe I'll make a home with you

its been a straight life and its  
preacher living  
these break lights city limits  
I can't afford the truth

We are two indians in the same canoe

Maybe I'll just start something new  
We're taking it all to the end  
And we're planting our own garden  
We're taking it all to the end  
We're planting our own garden  
We're planting our own garden  
Planting our own garden